CHAOS

R. H. S. Chaos

1924

Dedication

To C. Ross Dean, our superintendent, who has been our constant friend and advisor for the last four years, and who has labored faithfully to uphold the standards of our schools, we, the staff of nineteen twenty-four, gratefully dedicate this Chaos.

OH! HERE'S TO RENSSELAER HIGH SCHOOL, THE BEST IN THE LAND!

CHAOS

The Yearbook of Rensselaer High School,
Rensselaer, Indiana

1924
VOLUME VIII

Compiled and Published by the Students
of the Rensselaer High School
MAY, 1924

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1924 CHAOS STAFF

Left to Right, Standing—Geraldine Roth, Senior Editor; Edward Smith, Junior Editor; Darold Fleming, Editor-in-Chief; Reed Pennel, Athletic Editor; George Reed, Business Manager; Virginia Kresler, Girls' Athletic Editor.

Left to Right, Sitting—Genevieve Irwin, Art Editor; Jennette Murphy, Sophomore Editor; Virginia Thompson, Freshman Editor; Helen Tilton, Assistant Editor; Mary Graham, Department Editor.

DONALD CORNWELL (Don)

"But, O, he dances such a way."

Class President—4.
Football—3-4.
Glee Club—3-4.
Art Club—4.

RALPH AMSLER

"He's a jolly good fellow."

GEORGE BALLINGER (Red)

"A well re(a)d man."

Class Vice-President—4.
Rensselaerien—4.
Chaos—3.
Football—3-4.

NELLIE BARE

"A terror for her size."

Class Secretary—1.

JULIA RANDLE

"Any old place the gang goes."

Class Secretary—3-4.
Glee Club—2-3-4.
Rensselaerien—4.

DON ARNOTT

"The wild wimmin are making a wild man of me."

Band—3-4.

JAMES HOPKINS (Jimmy)

"So young, so wise."

Class Historian—4.
Rensselaerien (editor)—3-4.

WILLARD BLACK (Bill)

"I ain't nobody's."

Football—3-4.

IRIS COMER

"When duty and pleasure crash, let duty go to smash.

Glee Club—2-3.
Girls' Athletics—1-2.

KATHRYN CHAPMAN

"If I do not look important,
my looks deceives me."

Glee Club—2-4.

WAYNE COMER

"Slow and easy."

Track—3-4.

BERNICE CORNWELL
(Beans)

"Sweet 'n pretty—but that's
not all."

Class Vice-President—1-2.
Glee Club—2-3-4.
Girls' Athletics—2-3-4.

DOROTHY FRYE (Dot)

"Shoo fly, don't bother me."

Glee Club—2.
Girls' Athletics—3.
Glee Club—3-4

WAYNE DAVISSON

"Stumbling."

Track—4.
Glee Club—4.

DAROLD FLEMING

"For everything he did, he had a reason."

Chaos (editor 4)—3-4.
Rensselaerien—4.
Basket ball—2-3-4.

MARY GRAHAM

"A faithful friend is forever a friend."

Glee Club—2-3.
Chaos—3-4.

MAURICE HAMMOND (Ham)

"The guard(ian) of our basket ball team."

Class President—1-2.
Foot ball—1-2-3-4.

DELLA HOLDER

"If silence were gold, she'd be worth millions."

Girls' Athletics—4.

LAURA HURLEY

"Make way a serious maid appears."

KATHRYN KING (Kate)

"Carefree, happy, sing a song
Seeing the bright side of life."

Class Historian—2.
Glee Club—2-3-4.

GENEVIEVE IRWIN

"She does all things well."

Glee Club—2-3-4.
Rensselaerien—2-3.
Chaos—4.
Girls' Athletics—4.

RUTH KEPNER

"Solemn, steadfast and demure."

ELLEN KRESLER (Pete)

"If I had my way."

Glee Club—2-3-4.
Orchestra—4.
Rensselaerien—4.

LILLIAN KRUSE

"I would live and die a spinster."

ROBERT LEOPOLD (Ike)

"A bold bad man, who has a girl in every port?"

VIRGINIA KRESLER (Gin)

"They go wild, simply wild over me."

Class Historian—1-2.
Chaos—4.
Girls' Athletics—1-2-3-4.

HOLLIS MAY (Shorty)

"Awake! Awake!""

Band—3-4.
Art Club—4.
Glee Club—1-4.

ARDIS MAINES

"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep."

Glee Club—2.
Cuba High School (N. Y.)—2.

MAXINE MARTINDALE

"Has lots of jolly good pep."

Glee Club—2-4.

REED PENNEL

"He's mild yet he satisfies."

Track (captain 4)—3-4.
Football—3-4.
Band—3-4.
Chaos—4.
Glee Club—4.

ALICE POTTS

"A pleasant countenance is no slight advantage."

BLANCHE WHITE

"A studious student."

Glee Club—3-4.

FRANCES REEVES (Fat)

"A man who knows there's a way and finds it."

Football—3-4.

EDWARD RAMP (Ed)

"Very good, Eddie."

Rensselaerian—1.

MARTHA RANDLE

"I'm happy."

Glee Club—3-4.

MAX ROBINSON

"Oh! how he can yell! (now make it big.)

Yell leader (Asst.)—2-4.
Rensselaerian—4.
Orchestra—2-4.
Glee Club—2.
Class President—2.
Lincoln H. S. (Calif.)—3.

GERALDINE ROTH (Jumbo)

"Say it with music."

Class Vice-President—3.
Class Secretary—2.
Glee—2-3
Orchestra—3.

VIRGINIA ROSS (Gin)

"Oh, how she can dance."

Glee Club—2-3-4.
Girls' Athletics—2-3-4.

EARL SUTHERLAND

"What will they do when I'm gone."

Football—3-4.
Kentland High School—1-2.

MARJORY SPRAGUE

"Known to us for her studiousness.

Sunshine Society President—4.

JAY WOOD

"Love like the measles: all the worse when it comes late in life."

Art Club (President)—4.
Football—3-4.
Glee Club—3-4.

MARTHA STANLEY

"Smilin' Thru."

Glee Club—4.


"The trio"
"Fat"
Two dearest maids
"Ham" "Jim"
"Oin" "Ike" "Beans"

Senior Class History

President.....Donald Cornwell
Vice President.....George Ballinger
Secretary.....Julia Randle
Historian.....James Hopkins
Sponsor.....H. P. House

Four short years ago, we, the Senior Class of 1924, entered High School. Most of us had vague ideas of the work which would be required of us. The office was an awe inspiring place to keep away from. After a few weeks of routine work the sharp edges of the Freshmen were worn off, and school proceeded smoothly until January, when we Freshies received our first impressions of "finals." Maurice Hammond was elected class president, and did much to help us get a good start. Almost before we were aware of the fact school was dismissed for the Summer.

After three short months had passed we were back in the old building again. This time we had some one to look down on, for we were Sophomores. Our class was beginning to be noticed, because of the athletes and scholars who were shining forth. Max Robinson was elected class president.

After toiling two years we reached the exalted position of upper classmen. Maurice Hammond, proving himself a popular and able leader, was again chosen class president, and helped to put over one of our most successful years. The success of the prom was largely due to his unceasing efforts. LaVerne Paulus, having developed into a star, was elected captain of the '23 basketball team.

At last we are Seniors. After three years of arduous toil we have reached the coveted portion of the north side of the assembly. Donald Cornwell was elected class president, and showed himself to be a popular leader by guiding us safely through our last year. Our class has produced its share of leaders: football, basketball, and track captains, Chaos and Rensselaerien editors, a yell leader, class executives, and a Sunshine Society president. And now my friends we are out in the cold, cold, world.

Senior Class Will

We, the Senior Class of R. H. S. being of sound mind and understanding, do hereby make our last will and testement and give and bequeath our property in the following form and manner:

1. We bequeath to the Juniors the privilege of breaking Mr. Clearwater's daily rule.

2. We bequeath to the same party our honorable, spacious and much scarred seats in the three rows by the windows. It is their privilege also to gaze upon the water tower and to place a flag there if they can outwit the Mayor.

3. We bequeath Jimmy Hopkin's ability of reading Vergil to Bud Washburn.

4. We bequeath Della Holder's quiet ways to Marjorie Merica.

5. We bequeath Virginia Kresler's vampish eyes, and snaky walk to Ruth Parkinson.

6. We give Max Robinson's pull with Miss Allman to "Doc" Hoover.

7. We give Blanche White's willingness to help others to Jess Cain.

8. We bequeath Geraldine Roth's entrancing walk to Lucille Kimberlin.

9. We give Jay Wood's "little red head" into Mr. Clearwater's tender, watchful, rule-making care.

10. We bequeath Alice Pott's ability to burn midnight oil to Carl Arnott.

11. We will Don Arnott's position at the News Stand to George Reed as King of the Kandy Kitchen.

12. We bequeath Nellie Bare's pull with Mr. Meyer's to "Doc" Hoover.

13. We bequeath Willard Black's meagre stature to Mr. House.

14. We give Ardis Maines' knack of sewing to Zelma Cockerell.

15. We will Darold Fleming's dashing way with the ladies to Marvin Ihne.

16. We give Bernice Cornwell's ability to make mistakes to Jess Cain.

17. We bequeath Kathryn Chapman's letters to DePauw and Indianapolis to anyone that wants them.

18. We will Kathryn King's solicitous care of football players to Francie Grant.

19. We will and bequeath Donald Cornwell's ability to get Caesar to Gin Thompson.

20. We give Ed Ramp's stand-in with Mr. House to Don Smith.

21. We bequeath Francis Reeve's advoirdupois to "Wesley Barry" Reed.

22. We willingly give Martha Randle's rose-like blushes to H. P. House.

23. We give Reed Pennel's pull with the teachers to "Boob" Karsten. We hope he will make good use of it.

24. We give Earl Sutherland's good humor and merry Ha! Ha! to Bud, Nate Cookie Washburn. We hope that this will hide the dirty look that Nate always hands Miss Norris when she calls on him to recite.

25. We bequeath Laura Hurley's deep bass voice to Skinny Grant.

26. We give Ellen Kresler's tall, willowy form to Ellen Marion.

27. We will, devise, and bequeath Lillian Kruse's loud, boisterous manner to Watson Fendig.

28. Into Doc English's care we leave Robert Leopold's mania for flirting with Miss Stahl.

29. We give Gin Ross' steadfastness to one man to Elnora Wild. "Yes, Polly, you're welcome."

30. We leave Maxine Martindale's excessive love of Mah Jongg to the firm of House and Harrison.

31. We bequeath Ruth Kepner's sheba haircut to Lavenna Malone.

32. We give Ralph Amsler's manly stride to James Iliff.

33. We lovingly bequeath Maurice Hammond's faulty alarm clock to Jeanette Murphy, because we think she needs it.

34. We bequeath Wayne Comer's black hair and brown eyes to "Flash" Hudson.

35. We will Mary Graham's excessive use of the powder puff to Irene Slaughter.

36. We bequeath Hollis May's ability to acquire demerits to John Hunt. It is our last wish that he may make a record like "Shorty" did.

37. We bequeath Ed Ramp's dancing ability to George Reed.

38. We will Dorothy Frye's ability to make Eskimo pie to Albert Northrop.

39. We bequeath Jimmy Hansen's liberality with chewing gum among the girls to Perry Marlatt.

40. We bequeath Julia Randle's love of being in a crowd, and good nature to Zelma Cockerill.

41. We will Martha Stanley's giggle to Genene Scott.

42. We bequeath Marjory Sprague's habitual grouchiness to Martha Grant.

43. We bequeath La Verne Paulus' much-abused Ford to Elnora Wild.

44. We bequeath Orlan Swartzell's red hair to Dorothy Thompson.

45. We leave a small part of Genevieve Irwin's drawing ability to Allie Collins, because we know that's all he needs.

46. We leave Iris Comer's ability to have an ex-Senior on the string to "Skinny" Grant

47. To the Juniors especially we wish to leave the privilege of annoying the faculty with comic valentines and paper wads, disorder, and anything else that will help to promote a congenial understanding between the faculty and the students.

48. Last but not least we give to the Juniors the wonderful Exams which are always taken before leaving.

We do hereby expressly appoint the faculty as executives of our last will and testament, with provision that this will be dealt with according to the aforesaid provisions.

THE SENIOR CLASS OF '24.

Senior Class Prophecy

Rensselaer, Ind., May 1, 1934.

James Ellis Arthur Hopkins, Successor to Billy Sunday,
Winona Lake, Indiana.

Dear Jimmy:

We were delighted to hear from you again. We have made every effort to locate the various members of the Class of '24, and will attempt to tell you the results of our search.

We have had great difficulty in finding one of our largest classmates. Orlan Swartzell, whom we used to call "Doc," is now a dapper little gentleman with black hair, a tiny black mustache, and a pointed goatee, selling the latest frocks to the smart Parisians, and speaking French like one of Miss Stahl's pupils. Another one whom we had trouble finding is Julia Randle, who is teaching school in Honolulu.

To offset this difficulty we readily found Max and Darold, as Mr. Fleming is editor-in-chief of the Chicago Tribune, and Mr. Robinson is the enquiring reporter. One of his questions the other day was answered by Miss Geraldine Roth, who is accompanist for Laura Hurley, whose soft low voice has made her a star in the Grand Opera. At one of Miss Hurley's recent recitals she sang an African Jazz Song, composed by the black-faced comedian in George White's "Scandals." We had known this comedian when he was simply George Ballinger.

No doubt you have already heard that Francis Reeve is Slim Jam, the wonderful trapeze man in Sells Floto Circus, and that Virginia Ross is the highest paid dancer at Friar's Inn.

The one farthest from the little school where we graduated is Dorothy Frye, who is teaching the little Eskimos how to make organdie dresses in Alaska.

We take it for granted that you have seen Genevieve Irwin's commercial drawings for Marshall Fields and Company in the Chicago Tribune and other publications.

The money to build the gym. that we talked about so long ago is being raised in a very unique manner by Willard Black and his wife, Blanche White. They have made a toll gate out of the old town bridge, and are taking in bushels of money. Most of this money is paid by a man by the name of House, who hasn't been able to settle down at either the Comer House or Mrs. Brown's.

Maurice Hammond and Kate King were finally married by Hollis May, the Methodist minister, and now Ham is Professor of Oratory at St. Joe.

Many of the people in our class settled down around Rensselaer. La Verne Paulus has the old Makeever Hotel-Depot Bus Line. The only cars driven by Mr. Paulus are Chevrolets, which he gets at a discount from his father-in-law. Don Arnott is proprietor of Reed's News Stand, where all the girls come as a shrine to worship the newly discovered Sheik, but he has nothing on Reed Pennel who is station agent. Recently they had to build a fence of steel bars with spikes at the top around the depot to keep the girls away.

Ruth Kepner has a monopoly on barber shops with her latest haircuts, which are telegraphed over from Paris by "Doc."

On the staff of R. H. S. they have James Hansen as Professor of English, Virginia Kresler as Instructor of Physical Education, Kathryn Chapman as Director of Music, and Lillian Kruse as Home Economics teacher.

A celebrity of whom we are very proud is Marjory Sprague, who is now recuperating in Florida. She is getting ready for the Olympic Games in which she is entered as the woman champion fancy diver. And another of the famous persons from our class is Wayne Comer, the movie idol.

Earl Sutherland has an aviation field, and he is generally occupied by taking "Ike" Leopold to his broadcasting station EGG at Surrey. One of the latest items which was broadcast from EGG was concerning Jay Wood's Freckle Remover, on which he has been working ever since May 27, 1924.

Don Cornwell is slinging hash at Monon, where he is taking the place of Phil Houser, who is retiring after a nervous breakdown from overwork (cigarettes)!!??? Donald's sister, Bernice, is running the Vanity Shop at Hammond.

Of course you heard of Maxine Martindale's sudden marriage into the Royalty of Italy during her European trip!

Ed Ramp's Circus is going to be in town on the day of the reunion, so be sure and bring enough money to buy a sack of peanuts for the elephants.

Martha Stanley will give one of her noted addresses on "Suffrage For Educated Parents."

And Ardis Maines, who has an exclusive Dress Shop on Michigan Boulevard, Della Holder, a nurse at St. Luke's Hospital, Mrs. Clarence Hansen, formerly Iris Comer, and the two wrestlers, Rachel Stuart and Nellie Bare, said they would be glad to come to our class reunion.

Now we hope that we have not missed a single name, so that your list of invitations may be complete.

Yours for a wonderful reunion,

ELLEN KRESLER,
GERALDINE ROTH,
MARY GRAHAM.


Underclassmen


"Roy and Lee"
"Vamps"
"Monticello"
"Mabel"
"Under the Apple Tree"
"Our Mechanic"
"Just Us"
"Cultivating the Cookings"
"Just Juniors"
"Important people"
"Bill"

Junior Class History

In the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and twenty-one, a multitude of "Greencies," alias Freshmen embarked on their awful high school career. As ex-Eighth graders they dreaded the torment and teasing the fast approaching year held in store for them; but now that the humilating time had come, they held their heads high and bravely withstood the mischievous antics of the Soph's. To guide them through this nightmare of nine months they chose George Reed to serve as President, which office he fulfilled diligently and successfully.

The next year, after enduring almost all they could endure, most of them returned to enroll as noble (?) and chivalrous (?) Sophomores. Again George Reed was chosen President to lead them through the "bean" swelling term. Now, it was their turn to annoy the Freshmen, which they did with surprising ability. They figured prominently in the pig-skin branch of athletics. Cornelius, "Butch", Halsema, being chosen captain of the gridiron fighters for the year '23.

On September third, nineteen twenty-three, last season's Sophomores hastened to the old Rensselaer High School building, each one endeavoring to be the first pupil to enroll and to get the next day's assignments (?). Parts of several days were wasted in eradicating the summer's cobwebs and rust from their brilliant (?) minds; but when they did, they awoke to the fact that they were Juniors. Upper Classmen! Oh, boy! didja' ever have such a great, grand, and glorious feelin'?

On September eleventh, nineteen twenty-three, they congregated and elected their class officers. Cornelius, "Butch", Halsema, was elected captain of the '23 football team and led them to the most successful season of the past decade.

At present the Juniors look up to the mighty Seniors, who await the day that they shall solemnly walk out into the broad world. But wait until the Juniors are Seniors; they will step out fast and furiously into the world. Then, watch their smoke!


SLIDE
SUGAR AND SPICE AND EVERYTHING NICE
HELP!
'26
"US"
SMALL BUT MIGHTY
OUR STENOGRAPHER
COME ON BANGS
CAESAR
THE CAT OF THE WILD
VILLA BE CUT UPS

Sophomore Class History

President.....Watson Fendig
Vice-President.....Lottie Davisson
Secretary.....Eva Karnowsky
Treasurer.....Byrom Phegley
Sponsor.....Miss Martindale

Way back in the Fall of 1922 there entered Rensselaer High School, the most remarkable class that has ever tramped down the halls of the old building. Mr. Clearwaters liked us better than any other class. We are sure he did—for you know: "Whom he loveth he chasteneth," —and we certainly did get our share of "chastisings." We were always the ones who threw paper on the floor; brought our pet dogs to school; left our books out on the side-walks. But we didn't mind for we knew he loved us just the same.

Before the opening of school our fame had reached far for seventy-three students assembled from far and near; from "Wall Street"; from "South America"; from "Egypt"; from "New York." Even Goodland sent us two students.

Honors fell upon us like rain from the sky. We always had more names on the honor roll than any other class; our boys won second place in the inter-class basket-ball tournament. Last but not least, our class had the biggest, the best-looking flag of the many put up on the water-tower. Not only was it the best, it remained the longest. For fear some venturessome upper classman should attempt to remove it, the Mayor himself sat up all night guarding it. Even now the numerals '23 painted in red upon the tank, look down upon us with watchful care.

Early in the first year the class held a meeting to elect officers. Gerald Beaver was elected president, Arnetta Dahncke vice-president, and Lorinda McGlinn, secretary-treasurer. The class colors chosen were purple and gold.

Two parties were held during the year. One of these was held during the Winter. Judging from the sounds issuing forth from the gym everyone had a good time. Even the most dignified members of the faculty romped through the games of "Farmer-in-the-Dell" and "Last-couple-out." In the Spring an indoor picnic was given.

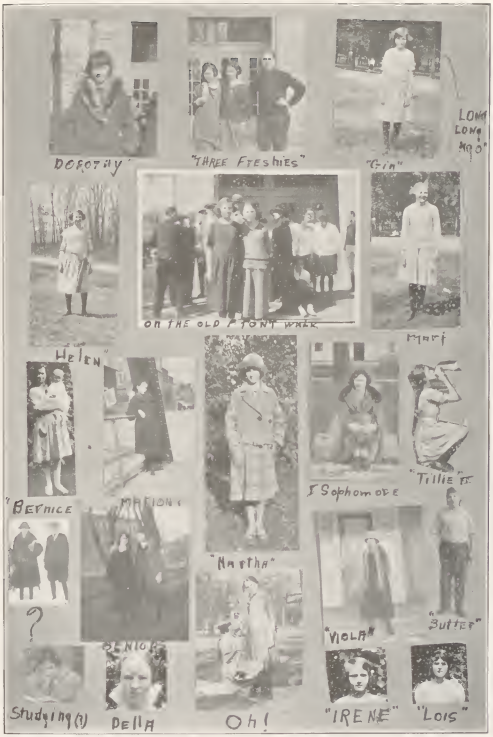
At the beginning of our second year Watson Fendig was chosen to preside over our quiet and orderly (?) class meetings. His chief aid is Lottie Davisson as vice-president. Eva Karnowsky is secretary and Byrom Phegley holds the purse strings for the class.

Again, this year, much fame has been attained by the Sophomores. One of the members of our class, Harrie McKay, won first place in the typewriting contest held before the Assembly. At one time some of our artists displayed some of their artistic ability on the side-walks in front of the school. This was so much appreciated by the members of the School Board that it was decided to give these young artists a short vacation.

Although we have not, as yet, many athletes on the varsity teams, there are some who, before their fourth years are over, will show R. H. S. what real athletes are.

From all indications, in 1926, one of the most successful classes in her history will leave Dear Old R. H. S.

And departing, leave behind us
Foot prints on the sands of time;
Foot prints that perhaps another
Plunging thru life's swollen stream,
A forlorn and work-wrecked Freshman
Seeing, will feel still more green.


DOROTHY
"THREE FRESHIES"
"GIN"
LONG LONG AGO
ON THE OLD FRONT WALK
HELEN
MARJ
"BERNICE
MARION
"MARTHA"
SOPHOMORE
"TILLIE"
?
"VIOLA"
"BUTTER"
SENIOR
STUDYING(?)
DELLA
OH!
"IRENE"
"LOIS"

Freshmen Class History

President.....Alfred Collins
Vice-President.....Willie Ward
Secretary-Treasurer.....Martha Grant
Sponsor.....Miss Stahl

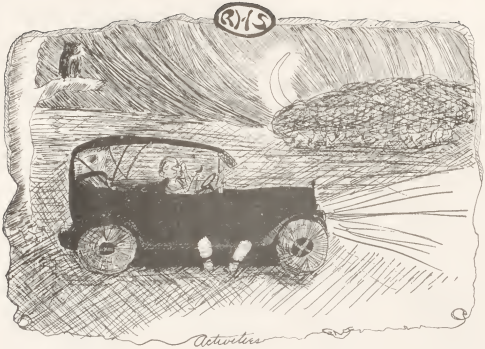
Class Colors—Grey and Gold

Class Flower—Yellow Rose

Class Motto—"He can conquer who thinks he can."

"We Eight graders" came over to the "big building" on September 3. There were eighty-seven of us. Most of us were nearly altogether unacquainted with the ways of High School life but in time we all learned. The best of people make some blunders. The upper classmen seemed to forget that they were once "freshies" not very long ago and who knows, they may have been greener than we (?). Some of our classmates soon dropped by the way side, some because of sickness and others because they knew more than the teachers. Those of us who have continued in our studies are ready to take the second step on the ladder of education. No longer can you call us "green freshies."

Autographs


Activities

R. H. S. Calendar

1923-24

SEPTEMBER

3. First day of school. Everybody and his dog came.
4. Classes begin. No one elated over the fact.
5. Call for football volunteers, by Coach Meyers.
6. Freshmen getting used to daily routine of high school.
7. One week of school gone and no one sorry.
10. Real grind of school started.
11. College starts. Consequently more permits to library.
12. Harrison and Meyers wearing white flowers. Who are the lucky girls?
13. Clearwaters gave list of rules. Seniors decide to get up a petition for him to go on the Chautauqua platform.
14. Two weeks of school gone. You know the rest.
17. Drive is on for members of Athletic Association.
18. Warm weather still here; consequently Fall fever (first cousin to Spring fever.)
19. Getting ready for first football game, which is this Saturday with Otterbein.
20. Yell leaders tried out. Helen Tilton and Max Robinson were winners.
21. Looking forward to big game.
24. Result of Saturday's game—R. H. S., 68, and Otterbein, 6.
25. Meeting of Athletic Association.
26. Clearwaters gave another humorous lecture about demerits.
27. House's chair slipped out from under him when he was explaining the law of balance (the floor is still intact.)
28. Getting ready for Saturday's game with Watseka, there.

OCTOBER

1. Beat Watseka, 18-0.
2. One month of school is gone and all is well.
3. Petie's history classes are learning that the world is round thru the recent discoveries of the late Columbus.
4. Roof trembling with noise made at "pep" session.

21. A certain young doctor has many calls on North Van Rensselaer Street. (That's right, Miss Stahl does live on that street.)
22. Mr. House and Harrison purchased a new Mah Jongg set.
23. Too bad this isn't the thirteenth. Friday, the thirteenth is Miss Shindler's lucky day. Wish I had one.
26. Senior class banqueted the football squad.
27. Orval Hudson, Capt., and George Reed, assistant Capt., for 1924.
28. Everyone looking forward for vacation.
29. Thanksgiving vacation.
30. More vacation.

DECEMBER

3. Miss Brier was seen taking a convert by the name of Circus to church Sunday night. Ever been in church before, Circus?
4. Rensselaerien staff working hard.
5. Everyone surprised at seeing no snow.
6. Cookie is absent from eating too many cookies.
7. R. H. S. basket-ball squad defeated by Crown Point, 33-11.
10. Basket-ball squad working hard at shooting.
11. Clearwaters gave free advice for nothing.
12. Virgil class played cards to celebrate Gin K.'s birthday.
13. Miss Allman: "What is 'to alone'?"
    Shorty May: "A couple."
14. R. H. S. beat Monticello, 25-20.
17. R. H. S. beaten by Pine Village, 19-11.
18. Since Miss Hebard liked Mah Jongg, Harrison has relinquished his half of the Mah Jongg set to House.
19. School dismissed early, yesterday, so we could see "Robin Hood." Operetta given tonight, "The Gypsy Rover."
20. Operetta repeated.
21. R. H. S. defeated Remington, 23-16. School dismissed for Xmas vacation.
28. R. H. S. beat Fair Oaks, 28-21.

JANUARY

2. School resumed.
3. Everyone dolled up in Xmas presents.

5. Had athletic meeting. Adopted constitution.
8. Rensselaer defeated by Hammond, 19-0.
9. Athletic association meeting to choose finance committee.
10. Mr. Clearwaters discusses demerits.
11. Everyone cramming for six weeks exams.
12. No game scheduled for Saturday.
15. No Sunday night dates. Girls don't like football training and Meyers doesn't like girls (for other fellows.)
16. Prof. Minton resigned.
17. Miss Brier came to fill Mr. Minton's place.
18. Teachers go to Indianapolis—Vacation.
19. Ditto.
22. R. H. S. beaten by Elkhart, 13-0.
23. Demerit list posted—Long faces?!!?
24. Grade cards out.
25. Operetta practice started.
26. Football fellows practicing hard for tomorrow's game.
29. R. H. S. beat East Chicago, 3-0.
30. Two months of school gone and all is well.

NOVEMBER

1. Mr. House is wearing out the town bridge by his frequetn visits across the river.
2. All students trying to find ways to Monticello.
5. R. H. S. beat Monticello, 12-10.
6. R. H. S. A. A. had first party in gym.
7. Miss Stahl's checks still red from last night. Who has forgotten the trial?
8. Bud Washburn appears at school with bag of cookies. Hence, the name Cookie.
9. Heap big noise for Jeff game!
13. House's Ford is now being called "love chariot" by students.
14. Harrison has job carrying Victrola to armory for new dancing instructor.
15. Petie is seen to cross the river frequently. It is reported that the Work Street bridge is being worn out.
16. Last game of R. H. S. played tomorrow with Kentland.
19. Beat Kentland, 28-0.
20. Miss Lusk has new pair of shoes bought at Fendig's. Wonder why she picked on that store? (Wise looking clerks are inducement to any store.)

4. R. H. S. defeated by Monticello, 21-15.
7. R. H. S. defeated by Pine Village, Saturday, 11-9.
9. Harrison and she are locked out of Bott's house. They recited the alphabet and played all sorts of childish games until Mr. Bott came.
10. Circus is truly converted by now.
11. Harrison has chicken pox. Missed seeing R. H. S. defeated by Crown Point, 23-15. Guess he stood on Bott's corner too long and took cold.
14. Valpo defeated R. H. S. Saturday, 30-13. R. H. S.'s second team beat Monon H. S. second team, 38-5.
15. Several students are out with scarlet fever.
16. Everyone cramming for semester exams.
17. Exams.
18. More exams. Wolcott beat R. H. S., 27-23.
21. On Saturday, R. H. S. was defeated by Remington in over-time game.
22. Clearwaters gave an interesting (?) lecture on "How to acquire demerits."
23. Grade cards given out. Many sorrowful looking faces. Those small marks on side of card mean much.
24. Basketball squad getting ready to face annual rival.
25. Brock defeated R. H. S., 28-25.
28. Miss Norris: "What are mountain ashes?" (Meaning trees.) Cookie: "Ashes from a volcano."
29. Because of hard use, the wheel came off of "Love Chariot."
30. R. H. S. beaten by Lowell, 13-5.
31. Girls getting ready for kick-ball tournament. (Seniors winners.)

FEBRUARY

1. Only four more months of school.
3. R. H. S. defeated by Morenci, 38-21.
4. Scarlet fever epidemic is somewhat checked by now.
5. Petie Meyers, who is having Miss Norris' assembly for her said, "You freshmen better be quiet because I'm mad 'cause I had to come in here." Everyone giggled—and so did he.

6. It is rumored that Mr. House froze his ears, while standing too long, over on Milroy Ave.
7. Miss Norris brought mentholatum for Mr. House's ears.
10. R. H. S. defeated Lowell, Saturday, by score of 28-19.
11. Gin K. gave Bud a cookie in a neat little lunch box, but Cookie didn't appreciate the kind act and thru it out in the hall.
12. School out—in the evening.
13. Petie Meyers surprised his history classes by telling them a day ahead of time that they would have a history test.
14. R. H. S. was defeated by Brook, 30-22.
17. Montmorenci beat R. H. S., 38-17.
18. Miss Norris (to Ike): "Dispose of your gum."
    Bud (Cookie) (with guilty conscience): "I haven't any."
19. Mr. Clearwaters made another speech, regarding snow balls.
20. Pay day! Fire drill! Nuff sed!
21. Reynolds deefated R. H. S., 60-34. That doesn't tell the story.
25. The boys have just recovered from cleaning off the walks last October. Tough gang headed by Shorty May had painted the numerals 25, 26, 24 on the walk.
26. School dismissed early to see "Ichabod Crane."
27. Cookie found mouse in waste basket—Shoes are higher.
28. R. H. S. went to Monticello for tournament. Beat Idaville, 43-13.

MARCH

3. R. H. S. defeated Saturday by Wolcott, 32-17.
4. Virgil class had picture taken.
5. Freshmen chorus filled the air with discords.
6. Advanced chorus tried to drown out the freshmen chorus.
7. Miss Norris absent from school. Everybody sorry. Well, I should say.
10. Virgil class played cards. Calisthetics classes danced. My, what is the school coming to?
11. Mr. House started the day off right by winding the clock.
12. Everyone afraid to sit down because of a plentiful supply of tacks around R. H. S.
13. Talk on demerits from Clearwaters. Wants us to perform nicely for Friday afternoon when our parents viist. (Ask Pete if she told her mother about it.
14. Bud W. won a cookie eating contest, 12-0.
17. Many heads nodding from lack of sleep. Too much date.
18. Helen Ranton won first place Friday nite in local oratorical contest.

19. Jumbo Roth won district Music Memory contest after she had won the county contest the Saturday before.
20. Seniors are deciding on their senior themes.
21. Mr. Clearwaters gave some free advice for nothing.
24. Jumbo won state contest, Saturday.
25. The Junior girls gave a basket ball banquet for boys last week. Jack Grant was elected captain.
26. Just happened to think of this—Miss Anderson entertained our high school with several musical selections once last Fall. Wonder if any of our faculty was interested.
27. The Rensselaerien came out.
28. School is out—till Monday.
31. Selling of Chaos started. Boost it, students. It benefits your school and also yourself.

APRIL

1. April Fool's day!! Anybody fooled? I wonder if any of our teachers were? Ask them!?!!
2. School out tonight. Aren't we happy?
3. No school.
4. Again no school.
7. Happy after oratorical contest. Julia Randle and Ellen Kresler were walking home. A woman came up to them and they thought she was Kate King but still, they thought Kate was with Ham. They turned to lady and said, "Oh, I thought you had a date." The lady said, "Wh, n-n-n-no, I haven't any." They looked up and saw the lady was Miss Norris.
8. Petie's History classes aren't reciting well. "Did he bawl you out?" "Oh, No!" Foolish questions.
9. Track men are practicing in earnest.
10. Senior girls are trying to decide how to make their dresses.
11. Another week gone.
14. Spring is here! Ka choo!
15. Everyone looking forward to track meet.
16. Girls in Calisthenics classes are having track meets.
17. Aesops Fables: I knew once but I've forgotten.
19. Track squad practicing hard.
21. First track meet very good.
22. Nate ate cookies in Virgil class.
23. Aesop's Fables—Nate has turned into a cookie.
24. Getting ready for another track meet.
25. Tomorrow the R-M-D track meet. Will we keep the cup?
28. The cup is ours to keep.
29. Petie gives a penny lecture concerning students who graduate in February and don't study any more that year.
30. Last day of April. One more month of school.

MAY

1. Montmorenci forced to forfeit both B. B. games with Rensselaer, thus, adding two victories to our small string.
2. Tomorrow is track meet with Otterbein here.
5. Spring is here. We can tell by the bright colored shirts and the wistful look on love's faces.
6. Everyone getting ready for May Day.
7. Senior play practice is going strongly.
8. "In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thousands of love." Ah—Mr. Meyers. But you are not the only one. Either inquire at the chemistry laboratory or the work shop.
9. Everyone getting ready for big sectional meet tomorrow.
12. Everyone wanting good weather for May Day.
13. Seniors are practicing for class night.
14. Seniors are taking exams.
15. Senior girls are gossiping about all the "glad rags."
16. Class night.
18. Baccalaureate.
19. Class play.
20. Class play.
21. Junior and Senior prom.
22. C–O–M–M–E–N–C–E–M–E–N–T.
23. Alumnae banquet.
25. Senior picture.

In Summary—The Seniors want to say farewell and wish the rest of the High School as happy a year in 1924-25 as they have experienced in the year 1923-24.

The Effort of a Lawn Mower

The phonograph was grinding out the same old tune that it had been playing for the last three years. This time, as the woman who played it so often, had been the objects of conversation at a great many neighboring homes during this time. No one could understand Miss Fannie Bright. She seemed to prefer solitude to congenial company and to resent their friendly advances. After some efforts by the neighhors she was left alone and continued to live her life of seclusion. The only factors which reminded the people of her presence was the lawn mower which she used with vigor once every week in the summer time and the phonograph with its one record, naturally a beautiful piece but grown tiresome to the neighbors through too much use.

It was playing as usual when a man alighted from a low runabout and walked to the gate of the cottage next door, which had been purchased recently by someone in the city. At the gate he paused and seemed to be listening. A dreamy, half-wistful expression stole over his face as he stood silent for a brief space. Then, as if rousing himself from a happy dream, he walked up the small brick path, bordered with flowers, to his home. He was tired of the glitter and jangle of the city with its aluring deceptions and sad memories, and had come to this quiet village to find rest and mingle with the simple, honest folk such as he had known in his childhood.

The entire village was interested in this lone stranger who was a city man yet interested in their homely interests. In less than three weeks he was one of them, helping and being helped.

Since his arrival he had felt an interest in his next door neighbor although he had not seen her. She rarely left the house unless for a walk, and then in the early morning or the twilight. Nevertheless, he felt a desire to know this woman who lived alone and played so often the old tune which always brought back to him the memories of a far-away golden Spring and a beautiful girl. But the splendor had faded and onthing remained but memory and sadness. Then one bright morning this neighbor came from the house to mow her lawn as was her custom. As she lithely pushed the mower through the heavy grass he thought her movements seemed vaguely familiar. After about twenty minutes of ceaseless labor she stopped to rest on a latticed bench under a blooming apple tree. She took off her large white garden hat, danglin git in the grass by the pink ribbons. Her beautiful brown hair was done low in large curls, the front locks clinging to her damp forehead.

Mr. Marty left the window from which he had been watching Miss Bright and moved by the opportunity of fulfilling his desire to meet this strange neighbor, he left the house, passed noiselessly through

the latticed gate separating the two lawns and approached the bench.

"I beg your pardon for my instrusion," he said, "but I thought—." The words died on his lips as the girl turned to him with a half-startled, half-annoyed glance.

"Fannie!"

"William!"

They spoke together. Then there was a moment of embarrassed confusion for this was the girl of the golden dreams.

—K. C., '24.

An Adventure

When I was about four years old I must have developed a thirst for adventure. One day I borrowed, without permission, my little friend's tricycle and departed for a neighborhood unknown to me which was about seven blocks from my home. While I was riding along I met a group of children. One of the little boys said, "Say, little girl, can I have a ride on your tricycle?"

He seemed such a nice little boy that I granted his request. He rode for about a block to his home and I followed him. I found he had so many interesting toys that I decided to stay.

His mother asked me, "What is your name, little girl? Are you lost?"

I said, "Oh, no, I'm not lost." I did not think my name was of any importance to her so did not tell her.

Finally she said, "Doesn't your mother want you?"

"No," I said, "She's busy and I'm tired of the kids around our house."

The little boy and I played peaceably for about two hours, when he decided that he would like to trade his rocking horse for my tricycle. I was going to trade when it suddenly dawned on me that the tricycle was not mine. So I told him no. While he was trying to persuade me, his father, who was the mail carrier in my neighborhood, came home. He recognized me as being the child that our whole neighborhood was looking for and so he took me home. All the neighbors were glad to see me—especially the little boy whose tricycle I had borrowed!

—R. H., '25.

Her First Anniversary

Faint but appetizing odors came from the small kitchenette where Mrs. John Cornelius Smith was preparing the evening meal. Tonight was an especial occasion because it was to celebrate the first anniversary of the former belle of Rockville to John C. Smith, also of Rockville. The successful young lawyer and his wife had recently come to the city to live.

The young Mr. Smith had been very doubtful of how she would like the city because "there were so many vamps and beautiful girls in a larger place, you know." In Rockville she had reigned supreme over the other girls but being of a very jealous disposition she was always looking for signs of failing affection from John.

This evening she had a wonderful dinner prepared for the occasion. There was creamed chicken, potato croquettes, creamed peas, salad, sherbert, and a wonderful cake that she herself had made. It was really the best she had made since they had been married because it was not at all soggy or flat.

The doorbell rang, and she ran to meet her husband.

"Oh, John!"

Pause.

"Well?"

"Did you bring me anything? You didn't forget, did you? Oh, let me look!"

Time passed while the young Mrs. Smith ransacked the pockets of her husband's overcoat. There was a puzzled smile on her face as she drew something out of his pocket; then as she gave a look at it she emitted a horrible shriek and ran sobbing to the kitchen.

"Oh! Oh! Where did you ever get it? It's just a dirty, horrid, plain old powder rag. Doesn't she even use a powder puff? Oh! how could you? My day is ruined, and I had everything so nice and——."

She was interrupted by the ringing of the telephone. Her husband answered it.

"Hello."

"Yes, I found a powder rag in my coat pocket."

"You say it had a ring and a set tied up in one corner? Wait a moment."

"Helen, see if there is anything tied in the detestable thing. Ruth Burns, my stenographer, gave the ring to the office boy to take to the jeweler's and he put it in my coat instead of his."

"Hella, yes, it's here. But say, Jimmy, be sure and look better next time. You almost caused a divorce by that mistake. Gee, bye."

The Hay Mow

One of the most interesting of my childhood pastimes, was playing in the hay mow. While playing alone, I could always find something of interest there. When there were other children with me, they never failed to enjoy themselves in the mass of hay. The nature of my play varied a great deal. While alone, I loved to wander about watching the kittens that scampered here and there playing with an odd straw projecting from a rat hole in a corner, or playing hide-and-seek with one another, around a post. Often times I would lie down in the fresh hay, and, as it molded itself into a soft cradle about me, so I drifted along on billowy clouds of white, to unseen lands of far away, and there my childish dreams led me into many a strange and

adventurous world which can be visited only by dreamy children.

When I was not alone, there were many more things we could do. Very often we would play hide-and-seek, burying ourselves deep in the fragrant hay, and waiting in breathless silence to hear the sound of the breaking hay beneath the slow and cautious tread of our playmate.

Again, we would romp and play and jump. The one who would first run and jump from the top of the mow to the hay beneath, was admired a great deal and as each would try the first stunt in turn, the first would boldly attempt another daring feat, until at last we would become so exhausted that we would all gather about, and, lying in the soft hay, would tell stories or guess riddles, or play quiet games.

And so, few recollections of my childhood play will ever hold as dear a place in my memory as do those of the happy hours spent in the hay.

—H. R., '25.

Stage Fright

For four consecutive musical recitals I experienced that dread malady which has been termed stage fright. My turn came at the middle of the evening and thus I was able to enjoy only the last half of the performance.

As my name was read I would rise to my feet and stagger down the aisle. Previous to this my face and ears had become alternately hot and cold, and my heart was going "thumpety thump." My knees would waver as I neared the piano. I felt as though I were treading on a stormy sea and I could hardly move my feet. I had absolutely no recollection as to how my musical selection started and could never think of it until I had seated myself at the piano and paused before launching into a deluge of discordant notes, caused by my paralyzed cold hands. Gradually my hand would become warmer and I would begin to collect my wandering thoughts. I became conscious of the dread audience and began to enjoy myself as far as possible. At the finish there would be a weak round of applause from my relatives and I would return victorious.

—G. L., '24.

How Advertising Quelled an Insurrection

The natives in the British province of Afghanistan had arisen against the British Colonial government and the officials found a hard job on their hands when it came to putting down the insurrection. At last the officers telegraphed to England for aid. The English officials immediately dispatched a young aviator, Phil Bradley, who they thought had a plan for putting the natives into submission. Phil had been informed as to the conditions of things and was told to do his best, which he promised to do.

When he landed in India, he and the aeroplane were sent north into the land of the rebels. He arrived at the British post in Afghanistan in due time and had his plane assembled at once. Phil made short scouting trips over the territory of the insurgents and on all of these trips he noticed that the natives were terribly frightened at the noise and the sight of the great bird. This only strengthened Phil's plan, for he knew that by working on the superstition of the people he would be able effectively to quell the rebellious Afghans.

In the meantime Phil had sent a message to the government chemical laboratory at Bombay, ordering certain chemicals, and while waiting for these he had made the fear-inspiring trips into the interior of the rebels' country.

At last the mysterious package arrived. Just the day before its arrival nine soldiers, who had penetrated too far into the enemy territory, had been savagely slaughtered. The officials were getting desperate for some means of stopping the rebellion without bloodshed.

Phil, knowing how superstitious the natives were, promised that their ignorance would be the undoing of the rebels. The next day Phil took the chemicals and made a certain mixture. Then he told the commander of his secret and together they went up in the plane and circled back of the rebels' country. The plane landed and Phil and the commander stepped out. The chemical which Phil had made was placed in a bomb something like a powder can. He lit a small fuse and attached it to the can and then place it in the rear of the plane near the tail. The plane rose and Phil steered it back toward the territory of the insurgents. Soon a long trail of red and blue smoke was following the plane. Phil drove the ship on until they were directly over the main settlement of the natives. The plane was flying low enough that the people below could be distinguished easily. It could be seen that they were terribly frightened and excited, for they were running about crying and pointing at the hovering airship.

When Phil decided that the natives were sufficiently terrified he drove the plane up at a steep angle; then, amid a cloud of smoke, he twisted and turned about and finally shot off toward the post. There written in huge letters in the sky was the word "beware" in the language of the Afghans.

The people below went crazy, and when the leaders tried to convince the people that it was only the white's man's doings they were driven from the village. They were thoroughly cowed, and never again did they raise a hand against the provincial government.

Phil had got the idea for his method of putting down the insurrection from an English advertising concern which had spelled out words

in the sky for large companies, and he had conferred with the British officials, who had received his plan heartily. Thus by a scheme for advertising, a rebellion had been suppressed.

—N. W., '25.

Neighbors

Miss Elsie Spencer was a spinster, and of her own accord, because in her younger days, she had not been lacking in offers of marriage. On the contrary, numerous young men had proposed to her, but she had declined them all and determined never to marry, declaring that men were a nuisance and she could get along better without a husband. She possessed an old-fashioned phonograph and never tired of playing it for her own entertainment or for a chance visitor. She was always bragging of its merits, and of the new records she had for it. All of her neighbors, however, knew that these were the ones she had received gratis with the machine; but she made herself believe that they often changed their tunes.

Her neighbors on the right was Mr. Richard Dawson, a bachelor of a little over middle age, and wealthy. Having had several of his proposals of marriage refused him in his youth, he decided to live the life of a single man. Although wealthy, he was inclined to be miserly and somewhat grouchy, and hired only one servant, a cook, to help take care of his fairly large home. He himself did all of the outside work, including the mowing of his spacious lawn. This latter occupation he took a rather child-like delight in, because he had a lawn-mower of which he was especially proud. It was made to order, and he was always willing to exhibit its good points to his friends or other passers-by.

One warm day in June, Miss Spencer started playing one of her favorite records. Mr. Dawson, reading on his porch, heard it, and said to himself, "Great Scott! Has that old maid started that grind-organ again? If I hear that any more I think I'll go crazy."

He put aside his book, and getting out his prized mower, started mowing his lawn, hoping that the buzzing would drown out that terrible racket from next door. So easy did his mower work that it was with almost no conscious effort that he pushed it before him.

His thought wandered, and he was unaware of the fact that his neighbor had shut off her phonograph. No sooner had she done this, however, than Miss Spencer became painfully aware that something next door was making a terrible screeching, buzzing sound. Upon discovering from whence the noise came, she immediately selected the loudest record she could find, and started to play it.

Mr. Dawson had ceased his actions and was returning to his house, when he again heard that noise issuing from his neighbor's house.

"This will have to stop," he said aloud. "I am going over at once and make her quit playing that noisy thing."

He knocked at her door, and when she opened it, he addressed her, "I demand that you stop playing that phonograph instantly, and what's more, never play it again."

"Oh, but that is all I have to keep me company," replied Miss Spencer. "Why should I stop it just to please you?"

"It is enough to drive anyone insane," he answered to her query.

"But what about that noisy old lawn mower of yours?" she countered.

"Why, why, that doesn't bother anyone, i-it is——," he stammered, but to a closed door, because his enemy had departed within, leaving him alone.

Truly, "music" depends upon the ear of the hearer!

Advice From a Senior

Students should not avoid the use of slang because it is useful. For instance, the teacher might catch you napping and if you had some snappy comeback she would explode with suppressed merriment and you would be allowed a brief intermission while order was being restored to search feverishly for the answer to the question that caused all the disturbance. And again if you happen to be dining at the dean's house and the cook has spilled the pepper box in the gravy it is very appropriate and satisfactory to exclaim, "Good gravy," after the first mouthful because the dean and his "better half" will not realize that you are just giving vent to your feelings. Now, I hope I have convinced you that students should not avoid the use of slang because of its helpfulness in getting one out of extremely hazardous situations.

—ELLEN (PETE) KRESLER.

The Ocean

I shall never forget the first time I saw the Atlantic Ocean. It stretched out there before me, an endless expanse of blue, reaching to the horizon where the sun was just rising from his morning dip. I could just discern the almost indistinguishable hull of a ship, far away over this vast area of water. The roar of the breakers broke the silence ,and gave this mighty ocean a voice of its own. Occasionally the rollers did not break, and the roar was replaced by the gentle swish of the waves crawling up the wide sandy beach. The water seemed to be alive; it came surging shortward in great waves, which would break with a loud noise and flying spray, and then come rolling up the beach, only to recede swiftly ,thus forming the undertow. This vast ocean was like a powerful giant, which could be stern or kindly at will.

—M. G., '24.

Walking Like the Teacher

When I was in one of the primary grades I had a teacher who was very slender and sedate. Her name was Miss Prim and she certainly suited her name as she was very prim and precise. She always wore very high heels and went tripping along with little mincing steps as

if she weer walking on egg shells. It was a great delight of ours to mock her, having great fun stepping as she did and saying, "How do you do?" to everyone we met just as she said it, with every syllable very distinct. All whom we chanced to pass were highly amused and in our glee we did not notice that since the sun was low we made great shadows.

I believe that she saw the shadows, for presently she turned around and looked at us. Of course we did not realize at once what we should do, and so we continued walking as we had been while we wished that the earth would kindly open and swallow us. Soon she spoke to us in her sedate way and said, "Really, my dears, you are learning to walk like little ladies."

—E. K., '24.

Poet and Pessimist

version of

"The Life of a Year"

Poet—

Autumn—dusty, dry air, cobwebs everywhere, dried leaves, trees scarlet, yellow, orange, and flame; a tapestry that can never be rivaled. Brown roads, sandy and winding. Birds flying south, then gone, and at last the honk honk of the flying squadron, those stragglers of the fowls, the wild geese. The sky grows gray at evening, and the colors of the sunset are blended, as through a frosted glass. Pontfire smoke fills every nook and hollow. Then comes—

Winter—cold, biting mornings, shorter days. Frost makes thin slices of ice on every pond; the little forest animals have taken to their burrows; quiet reigns. Then—the snows, at first quietly, and finally one morning, the whole world is covered with the dazzling white blanket. Small shrubs are transformed into marble statues. Starlit nights—ice, reflecting countless stars. Then comes—

Spring—grass-plots just beginning to show small spots of green. Tiny green points protruding from flower beds. The sun comes out, and the slush of winter disappears. Gradually the flowers commence to bloom, early ones—crocus, daffodils, lilies, then the fruit trees. Refreshing rain for days; everything a brilliant, scrubbed green. Then comes—

Summer—warm, long days; crickets chirruping at night; flowers blooming promiscuously; dandelions everywhere. Robins—sparrows—canaries, all singing lustily. Gorgeous sunsets, warm gentle rain. Long shady roads, winding up hills and down dales. Peace.

Pessimist—

Fall—dry leaves, grimy dust, sticky cobwebs, and bugs; wood to be chopped, smoke-infested air, dry-hot days. Early evenings—in short—everything in a turmoil of hibernating.

Winter—cold, bitter winds snow shovels, storm-doors, base burners, long nights, ice, more snow, leaky water pipes,—then slush—rubbers, mittens, mufflers everywhere.

Spring—gardening, more rains and rubbers, stoves to be taken down, storm-doors to be stored away, lawn mowing, crops to be tended. Irregular weather. Muddy roads—slippery.

Summer—heat, quivering, baking, steaming; flies, noisy birds, dirt, drowsy people. Forever a cycle of unending labor and for what?

—G. I., '24.

Music Memory Contest

One of the aims of Rensselaer High School has been to promote interest in and appreciation of music. For this purpose a music appreciation class was formed under the direction of Miss Shindler.

This Spring she chose a team consisting of Geraldine Roth, Katherine Chapman and Helen Tilton to represent Rensselaer High School in the County Music Memory Contest. This team proved its ability by winning first the county and then the district contest. Geraldine Roth, who made a perfect score in the district contest, then went to Indianapolis to enter the state contest. She won the state contest! She not only won a well deserved honor for herself, but she won honor for her school. Rensselaer H. S. is proud of her, and of the two other members of its working and winning team.

Geraldine's account of the contests follows:

Our team of three, Kathryn Chapman, Helen Tilton, and myself, was taken from the class of Music Appreciation which meets the seventh period on Mondays and Wednesdays. There were only seven in the class. We did not begin working seriously on the pieces for the contest until some time after Christmas. Then we began ordering some of the forty records that we still lacked. They came one by one at long intervals and we worked diligently on each new piece as it arrived.

Miss Shindler was very good in explaining the pieces to us, telling us the story of the piece (if it had one) and pointing out the characteristic parts. When we came to be able to recognize a few pieces Miss Shindler would play them on the Victrola and we would all go to the board and write what we thought they were. After she had played ten or twenty we would compare our lists. Sometimes they differed a great deal. A week before the county contest we were all excited because there were still two pieces that we had never heard! They had been ordered for some time but had failed to arrive. Of course they were heavy numbers that we were totally unfamiliar with. But the team from Remington came on Tuesday to hear our records and brought those two with them so we made the most of our time.

The county contest was on Saturday March 15. Everyone was nervous and excited. There was a short delay caused by the drawing to see which twenty of the forty records were to be played. Mrs. M.

D. Gwin played the records. Each piece was played for five seconds and fifty-five seconds was given us for writing the name of the piece, the opera or symphony it was taken from, the composer, and the nationality of the composer. The suspense was soon over and then began a longer suspense while the judges graded the papers. There were three judges and each judge had to grade every paper. The result was finally learned. Our team had won with an average of 136 points while Remington's average was 121. That night Miss Shindler gave us a treat by taking us to the show and the restaurant.

The District Contest was the following Tuesday, so during the week-end and on Monday we worked more than ever. Tuesday evening Kathryn, Helen, and I were here at seven o'clock exactly, expecting to have the contest over and be relieved from the strain forever. But it was nine o'clock before the rural and Grammar schools were through with their contests. Rensselaer had no team to represent these schools. There were three other teams from the high schools, making twelve in all who took the test. All were girls. At this contest Miss Manlove of Monticello, the District Chairman, was the one who conducted. The pieces were played the same length of time they had been played in the County Contest. The suspense after this contest was still greater. Everyone compared with everyone else and cries of "Oh, I missed that one" were heard frequently. At ten-thirty the result was announced. Rensselaer's team had won with an average of 137. Helen had a score of 133, Kathryn's was 139, and mine was 140. According to the rules, the one who received the highest grade in the District Contest was allowed to represent the school in the State Contest. Although my grade was only one point higher than Kathryn's, I was told that on Friday evening Miss Shindler and I would go to Indianapolis.

The contest was held in Caleb Mills Hall, in Shortridge High School, at 2:30 Saturday afternoon. It was the third State Contest which had been held in Indiana and everyone was glad to see the number of districts represented from the rural, Grammar, and High Schools. There was a representative from each of the thirteen districts in the high schools, four being boys and nine girls. I gave up all hopes of ever winning anything when I heard that some of them were from high schools in Evansville, South Bend, Marion, and Frankfort. After taking group pictures of the three different sections, we were much relieved to hear that the high school contest would be held first. They placed us in three rows some distance apart. Very rough boards were given us to serve as desks. After explaining the rules, the contest was begun. Each piece was played three seconds, and forty-two seconds given for writing. That did not bother me so much, because during the week I had practiced playing them two seconds with fairly good results; but I was afraid that their records were not played by the same people that our were. Two of them sounded queer and not at all like ours, but I made a lucky guess and got them correct.

After this contest was over I was at ease only I was curious to see who had won. I knew that I was out because I was sure that I had missed those two pieces which would have lowered my grade seventeen points. Finally, the papers were graded and the winners announced. It was like a dream when I heard my name called first and I don't know what he said after that. After receiving my prize, which was a gold pin, Miss Shindler and I celebrated by going to the "Follies" which happened to be in Indianapolis at that time.

Back Row, Left to Right—Robert Leopold, sport editor; Helen Ranton, Junior editor; Darold Fleming, business manager; H. P. House, faculty advisor; Nathaniel Washburn, assistant printing manager; Genevieve Irwin, bookkeeper; Max Robinson, inquiring reporter.

Center Row Left to Right—Ross Rain, Junior editor; Donald Smith, Freshman editor; James Hopkins, editor; Paul Shafer, circulation manager; George Ballinger, printing manager.

Front Row. Left to Right—Ellen Kresler, Senior editor; Helen Tilton; social editor; Jennette Murphy, Sophomore editor; Julia Randle, associate editor; Maratha Grant, Freshman editor.

The Rensselaerien usually publishes about ten issues per year. In addition to printing the paper, the Rensselaerien does a lot of odd jobs for the school such as: printing permit blanks, absence blanks, tickets, programs, etc. The editor-in-chief supervises and plans the whole paper besides doing the regular writing. The associate editor is a general helper. The business manager has charge of the financial part. The printing manager has control of the mechanical end, which includes type setting, printing, and the like. The principal members of the staff: Editor, Associate Editor, Business Manager and Printing Manager, are elected the preceding year by the old staff. Next term these four with the faculty advisor elect their assistants. Although, like all work, it is not always easy to get material, or to get the work done, to one who likes it, there is a rather indescribable fascination about all things connected with the paper

High School Band

Rensselaer High School, like all leading high schools, has a school band. This band was started at the suggestion of certain citizens, who for many years, had been members of the Rensselaer Band and their suggestion was indorsed by the City Officials. The band is supported by the City Council, the Citizens of Rensselaer, and the School Board. The Van Rensselaer Club led the citizens in raising money to the amount of $1,507 for the band fund. Part of this fund has been used to pay the instructor and part to buy instruments. The band started with forty pieces and during its two years of practice and playing very few have dropped out. With one year of practice under the leadership of Prof. Paul C. Tonner, the band was able to play the opening numbers for the 1923 Summer concerts. Now after two years of practice the band hopes to furnish music for the 1924 Summer concerts. The first public concert of this season was given Wednesday evening, April 9, in the gymnasium of the High School and was greeted with a full house.

The High School Orchestra continued their work from last year, under the efficient direction of Miss Ona Shindler. Practices were held once a week, and they played for several school programs, including the operetta, "The Gypsy Rover." They also played one night at the Farmers' Short Course. It is to be hoped that Rensselaer High School will continue to have an orchestra. It is a valuable adjunct to school life.

The Glee Club

A Glee Club was organized by both the girls and boys of the High School. The Glee Clubs united and on December 11 and 12 gave the operetta, "The Gypsy Rover."

SYNOPSIS

"The Gypsy Rover" is in three acts and is built around the character of Rob, later known as Sir Gilbert Howe, of English nobility. Rob is stolen when an infant, by his nurse, Meg, who later becomes the wife of Marto, a gypsy. Rob grows to manhood amongst the gypsies believing Meg and Marto to be his parents.

It happens one day, while riding with her fiancee, Lord Craven, Lady Constance Martendale becomes lost in the woods. They wander to the gypsy camp where Constance and Rob meet and fall in love at first sight. Craven objects to Rob's attitude, but in a very funny comedy scene with Marto and Sinfo, he is made to tell Sir Geo., who later comes in search of Constance, that Rob is a charming fellow. In act two Rob goes to the home of Constance and seranades her. They plan to elope but are overheard by Craven who informs Sir Geo., and plans are made to capture Rob. This is successfully accomplished and Rob is thrown into prison, but later escapes.

Two years elapse and Rob has come into his estates, his identity having been proven by Meg. He becomes a successful composer, a friend of the Prince, and a social lion. Constance has remained true to her love for Rob and on his return to England, he woos and wins her for his wife. As Rob says, "The good fairies have led me to the beautiful country after all, and our story, Constance, can end in the proper way." They lived happily ever after.

There are also pretty love affairs between Nina, Capt. Jerome, and Zara and Sinfo, and many comedy scenes by Sinfo and Marto.

Cast: "The Gypsy Rover"

Meg—Rob's foster mother.....Maxine Martindale
Zara—The belle of the Gypsy camp.....Helen Tilton
Marto—Meg's husband.....Ross Cain
Sinfo—Gypsy lad in love with Zara.....Donald Cornwell
Rob—"The Gypsy Rover"—The lost Sir Gilbert Howe....George Reed
Lady Constance—Daughter of Sir Geo. Martendale.Katherine Chapman
Lord Craven—An English fop.....Hollis May
Sir Geo. Martendale—An English gentleman.....Albert Leavel
Nina—Sir George's second daughter.....Genevieve Irwin
Capt. Jerome—Captain in English Army.....Marvin Ihne
Sir Toby Lyon—A social butterfly.....Maurice Hammond
McCorkle—A song publisher of London.....Robert Leopold
Lecky—Butler.....Jay Wood

Chorus—Gypsies, dames, squires, etc. Six Gypsy children.

Time—1778 in reign of Geo., the Third.

Home Economics

Home Economics stands for ideal home life. It aims to be practical, to thoroughly equip the girl to meet the problems of the average home.

The sixth, seventh, and eighth grade girls are required to take this work, but only one year is required in High School. The High School classes are divided, Domestic Science for underclassmen and Home Economics for upperclassmen.

The fundamental principles of patterns and of hand sewing and the various problems arising from garment making are taught by the construction of simple articles. This is followed by more advanced work. The Seniors this year made night and graduation dresses. A study of textile fibers and weaving is also given in connection with sewing.

The course in cooking includes experimental work in preparing recipes, planning well balanced meals, table service and chemistry of foods.

This year both classes have served breakfast and luncheon in order to receive actual experience. The classes also prepared all the food and made the table decorations for both the football and basketball banquets.

Both classes joined together this year in forming a Home Economics Club. Although we met after school hours we did work required in the regular High School course.

May Day

Following a custom of several years, the Rensselaer school held their annual May Fete on May 23, 1923.

Branches and shrubs of green had been brought from the woods to transform the park for the occasion. Back of the old grey statue of General Milroy, a semi-circle of green stretched to right and left from the center of which white gates opened westward.

Through these gates came the May Day Processional—the trumpeters with their flashing instruments, the guard of honor in military array, the little crown bearers carrying the crown of flowers on a white pillow, the Queen of May (Mary Jane Brown) attended by the tiny train bearers and sixteen high school girls. They crossed the open space to the Queen's throne from where they viewed the May Pole Dance and the pageant.

The Pageant of the Seasons was arranged and directed by Miss Bostick and several of the dances were of her own composition. About three hundred grade children presented the parts and were very pretty in their paper dresses of many kinds and colors. All of the teachers spared neither time nor energy in making their groups attractive.

Many who saw it all thought it the most pleasing program of the kind that the school has ever presented.

Art Club

President.....Jay Wood
Vice-President.....Elizabeth Kresler
Secretary-Treasurer.....Irene Hemphill
Director.....Miss Bostick

To accommodate the High School art students and all those interested in industrial art, an Art Club was organized this year. During the year twenty-one applied for membership of which sixteen remained active.

Meetings were held from seven to nine on Tuesday night of each week. Every sixth meeting was of a business and social nature.

The students have made many useful and pretty articles, such as baskets trays, and lamps of reed and crepe paper rope, luncheon sets and collar sets of oillette cloth and enamelac, and designs and decorations with paper and paints.

We hope that the Art Club will become a permanent organization in our High School, and year by years will grow in numbers, interest, and efficiency.

Rensselaer Chapter of the National Honor Society

President.....James Hopkins
Vice-President.....Della Holder
Secretary.....Blanche White

ROLL

1922	1923	1924
Mary Elizabeth Kannal	John Hopkins	James Hopkins
Mable Eisele	Francis Turfler	Della Holder
Joe McColly	Mary Jane Brown	Blanche White
Willis Wright	Sam Grant	Marjory Sprague
Ewart Merica	Harold Fleming	Kathryn King
Harold Roth	Carl Michael	Kathryn Chapman
Irene Hoover	Riffia Potts	Geraldine Roth
Lowell Morell	Mary Washburn	Mary Graham
		Ellen Kresler

The National Honor Society of Secondary Schools was organized several years ago at the instigation of J. S. Masters, principal of Central High, Omaha. This is a society sponsored by a group of earnest founders and promoted enthusiastically by thoughtful, far-sighted principals, superintendents, and high school teachers. It is an organization intended to stimulate scholarship in high schools, similar in purpose to that of the Phi Beta Kappa in colleges and universities. Its real purpose, as defined in the constitution, is "to create an enthusiasm for scholarship, to stimulate a desire to render service, to promote leadership, and to develop character in the students of American secondary schools."

The Rensselaer Chapter of the National Honor Society of Secondary Schools was started in 1922 and each year since the principal and the faculty have been electing members to the society. Only fifteen per cent of the graduating class may be elected to membership. During the few years that R. H. S. has had a chapter there has been a great deal of interest shown and it is becoming a vital organization in the minds of the student body.

The Sunshine Society

President.....Marjory Sprague
Vice-President.....Kathryn King
Secretary-Treasurer.....Helen Tilton
Faculty Advisor.....Miss Grace Norris

In the Spring of 1922 a Sunshine Society, composed of all the girls, was organized in Rensselaer High School at the suggestion of Miss Grace Norris, who acts as faculty advisor. Since the first Sunshine Society was founded in the Crawfordsville High School in 1900, it has grown to be a state-wide organization.

However, a state convention was not held until 1922, when the first one met at Jefferson High School at Lafayette, April 28 and 29. In 1923 the convention met at Crawfordsville, April 20 and 21. Both years four delegates and the Faculty Advisor were sent from here.

The Sunshine Society is not directly connected with the National Society of that name since our problems are purely local but the object of the Society is similar in many ways. Helpfulness and usefulness are the two prime motives. Yellow is the Sunshine color for it symbolizes the light and warmth of the sun. As the rays of the sun bring light and life, joy and cheer to the earth, so we hope to bring joy and cheer, love and aid to those around us who need it most.

The purpose of the Society may be explained by the creed: "With love in my heart, forgetting self, and with charity for all, I will make the object of my life helpfulness and kindness to others. I shall try to fit myself to give intelligent service in making the community in which I live a safer and more beautiful place for little children. Thus will my own life become rich and complete."

There are four committees in the Society which include every girl. The Committee for Promoting Sunshine Spirit in the Community; the Committee for Promoting Sunshine Spirit in the School; the Committee on Entertainment; the Christmas Committee.

Each Committee is headed by six executive officers and includes one-fourth of the girls in each class, according to alphabetical order.

Year's Events

The Freshmen girls were initiated into the Society by the "candle service" of the Ritual. This was followed by a musical program and refreshments which consisted of an apple and a sack of popcorn for each girl.

The Hallowe'en masquerade, held in a beautifully decorated gym proved to be the most popular party of the year. There were comical costumes and many beautiful ones. Games in keeping with the spirit of Hallowe'en were played and fortunes were told by a Gypsy. Popcorn balls and candy were served as refreshments.

For Christmas, instead of a Christmas party for the small children it was decided that a number of baskets would be filled and distributed. Each girl donated one thing and when the baskets were made up each contained an entire Christmas dinner, including a chicken. Each basket was decorated with red and green paper and tinsel.

At Christmas time the Society also gave money to a Senior girl who had been ill and was no longer able to work.

All of the Societies of Indiana are going to give money to furnish a ward in the Riley Memorial Hospital in Indianapolis. Plans for

this undertaking were begun at the convention last year but were not completed.

The State Sunshine Convention of 1924 was held at Franklin, Ind., May 9 and 10.

The Rensselaer High School Athletic Association

President.....James Hansen
Vice-President.....George Reed
Secretary.....Elizabeth Kresler
Treasurer.....J. H. Clearwaters
Faculty Advisor.....H. P. House

On September 25, 1901, the boys of Rensselaer High School and Eighth grade, Supt. Sanders, Mr. Hiatt, Mr. Coen, and Mr. Heger met to organize an athletic association. An organization pledged to sponsor all athletic activities of the school resulted. Dr. Ferguson became its first president; W. O. Hiatt, secretary, and Ray Yeoman, treasurer.

Twenty-three years later the Rensselaer High School Athletic Association continues to carry on. It was reorganized this year and a new constitution, the work of Prof. Meyers, adopted. This provides that full membership shall be open to all students of Rensselaer High School and offers restricted membership to faculty members and grade pupils. A nominal membership fee is charged. Members receive a reduced admission rate to all athletic contests.

All funds of the association are cared for by the treasurer who is also principal of the High School. A committee of four students, one from each class, and one faculty member other than the principal, assist the officials of the association. The secretary keeps not only an exact account of the proceedings of the association meetings but also of all athletic events including contestants names, scores, etc.

The membership this year was apportioned as follows: Seniors, 47; Juniors, 49; Sophomores, 33; Freshmen, 42; Faculty, 21; Grade pupils, 29. Total, 220. Jimmie Hansen served loyally as president while "Lib" Kresler as secretary has maintained a most accurate account of the "doings" of the association and of the athletic activities of the school.

Two parties were sponsored by the association this season—one in the Fall and the other in the Spring. Games, stunts and contests served to entertain the large crowd in attendance. These were doubtless the best attended gatherings of a purely social character, throughout the school year serving as get-together meetings for student body and faculty alike. In this way the association intends to develop unity, co-operation and school spirit.

In a word, the association is a representative high school organization pledge to "encourage, promote and perpetuate the highest type of pure amateur athletics in the Rensselaer High School."

Oratorical Contest

The Rensselaer High School participated in a National Oratorical Contest on the Constitution of the United States. The purpose of this contest was to increase interest in and respect for the Constitution. The Indiana State Bar Association said, "Through enlightenment, American institutions will be perpetuated. In the schools must be

laid the foundation for this more enlightened citizenship." With this in mind, they opened the contest to all girls and boys in the high schools who were under nineteen years of age. The United States was divided into seven zones; the Rensselaer High School was placed in the Central Zone with Chicago as its center. Several contests were to be held, namely: contest for choosing school orator, district meet, state final, zone final, and last the National contest, in which the contestants gave their orations before President Coolidge at Washington, D. C. The national prizes were $3,500 to first; $1,000 to second, and $500 to third. Prizes were also given in the other contests.

At the selection of the high school orator, there were eight contestants: Kathryn Chapman, Albert Leavel, Genevieve Irwin, Chester Wortley, Edward Smith, Robert Leopold, Helen Ranton, and Goldie Nees. The judges, after much consideration, gave the first prize to Helen Ranton, second to Kathryn Chapman, and third to Robert Leopold. The prizes were $15 for first, $7.50 for second, $2.50 for third, and our mayor kindly offered $5 to first, $3 to second, $2 to third and $1 to each contestant. All of the orations were not only well written but splendidly given. Our representative, Helen Ranton, then went to Lafayette, where she took third place, competing with three others, who were all boys. We are very proud that we have one who can represent us so creditably and win a place for R. H. S.

Typewriting Contest

Two elimination contests were held to determine the three best typists of R. H. S.

In the first contest twelve students competed in a ten-minute test which was given before the Assembly. In this contest Harriet McKay was first with a net rate of 48.9 and Jennette Murphy was a close second with a net rate of 48.4. Edward Ramp received the prize for having the least number of errors.

All those students who obtained a net rate of forty or more on the first elimination contest competed in the second. Out of the twelve, nine qualified. Harriet McKay first, with 52.4, Jennette Murphy second, with 51.5, and Goldie Nees, third with 50.2.

These three students were sent to Logansport to represent R. H. S. in the District Contest. There were nine schools in this district: Peru, Kokomo, Logansport, Winamac, Sharpsville, Lucerne, Kentland, Windfall, and Rensselaer.

Places were given for 1st, 2nd and 3rd individual and also 1st, 2nd and 3rd team averages.

The results were as follows:

INDIVIDUAL

Name and School	Net Rate
First—Mary Haworth, Kokomo	57
Second—Jennette Murphy, Rensselaer	52
Third—Mildred Harlan, Kokomo	48

TEAM AVERAGE

School	Net Rate
First—Kokomo H. S.	44
Second—Logansport H. S.	37
Third—Rensselaer H. S.	36

Football in R. H. S.

Football has been the most successful and has been played more in R. H. S. than any other athletic sport. For this reason when athletics of the Rensselaer High School are spoken of, it means football. In the twenty-five years that football has been played in this school eighty-nine game shave been won, and thirty-nine lost and seven tied.

The first football team was organized in 1898. The town team had been playing since 1896. When colors were adopted they selected red and black which Everett Brown suggested, they being the colors of his school at Tuscola, Illinois. The High School also adopted these colors when they organized their team.

The coach of the first H. S. team was Frank Maloy and Van Grant was captain. The members of the team were B. Roberts, Bruce Hardy, Evory Mills, Ed. Mills, Jess Fox, Roe Yeoman, Pete Mediworth, Frank McCarthy, Blaine Gwin, Bert Carter, Van Grant, Oliver Tharp and Dick Fidler. Goodland H. S. and St. Joseph's College were played this season.

Frank Maloy coached from 1899 to the middle of the season of 1902. The team of 1899 played Goodland twice, St. Joe and the Baltimores of Lafayette. All four games were won.

In 1900 Jay Saylers was captain. Five games were played and all but one were won. The most important game of the season was the one in which Lafayette H. S., which claimed the championship of Indiana, deefated us by a score of 6-0.

In 1901, four games were played. Three were won and one was tied. Monticello tied on Thanksgiving Day.

In 1902, six games were played and three of these were won. One game was lost to Monticello but we also beat them once. Highland Park Military Academy was defeated by us this year. Frank Maloy, who had been coaching, quit about a week before the Highland Park game. Harry Parker, a Wisconsin player, then began coaching and coached until 1904. The captain this year was Tom Moody.

In 1903, twenty-five men answered the call for practice on the first night. Bob Sheets was captain. Four games were won and one lost this year. Northwestern Military Academy beat us 16-0. Rice Porter, a Rensselaer boy, was captain at Northwestern and Bert Marshall, a player of the town team of a few years before, was coach.

In 1904, seven games were played and all were won. Claim was layed to State Chompionship. One hundred and sixty-seven points were scored to the opponents' ten during this season. The team was coached by Porter and Mills, Ellis being captain.

In 1905, Parker was again elected coach and he coached the succeeding years to 1910. Daniels was captain this year. Four games were won and one was lost. Monticello defeating us by the score, 11-0. The most important game of this season was undoubtedly the one in which R. H. S. defeated Shortridge High of Indianapolis, 10-0.

In 1906, R. H. S. was State Champion. The team was so good that most of the H. S. teams that had scheduled games with us cancelled them, making it necessary to play Illinois or Chicago teams. The only Indiana teams that played us were Oakwood and Central, both of Lafayette. Of the Chicago teams that played, Oak Park was probably

the best. During this season four games were won and one lost. Culver Military Academy defeated us, 11-0. This team had defeated Rose Poly and Rose Poly had defeated DePauw. The members of the team were: Beam, Dobins (Capt.), Wilcox, Hirchman, Robinson, Hopkins, Elder, Cain, Woodworth, Renner, Duvall, Parkinson, Morgan, Long, Gorham, Bruner, and Kirk.

In 1907, for various reasons there was no team.

In 1908, with Parker at the wheel and Kirk as captain, five games were won, one tied, and one lost. Oakwood of Lafayette beat us, 20-0. A tie was played with Hammond but Coach Stagg of Chicago ruled that R. H. S. were the victors.

In 1909, Kirk was again captain and Parker was coach. Two games out of four were won. The most important game of this season was with Morocco here, the score being 10-0 in favor of R. H. S. During this game Parks intercepted a forward pass and ran 105 yards for a touchdown. This game, because we played some ineligible men resulted in our being thrown out of the Indiana High School Athletic Association for a few months.

In 1910, Rice Porter was coach and Don Beam was captain. Four games were won, one lost, and one tied this year. Austin High of Chicago tied us. This was one of the best games of the season as Austin was a very strong Chicago team.

In 1911, with Parker back on the job and Hemphill as captain and Robinson, Putts, Price, Miller, Greenlee, Moore, Nowels, Hamilton, Hanley, Thompson and Parks making up the team, the State Championship was won, according to dope. The most important game being with Frankfort, who tied us. Six games were played; five were won and one was tied.

In 1912, with Parker as coach and Moore as captain, two out of four games were won. Morocco and Kentland defeated us.

In 1913, with Parker as coach and McCarthy as captain, three out of four games were won. Hammond defeated us 13-7.

In 1914, with Parker as coach and W. Eigelsbach as captain, three games out of five were won. Morocco and Watseka defeated us in the beginning of season but we retrieved our goat by defeating Morocco by a larger score than they defeated us.

In 1915, with Petey Meyers as coach and C. Eigelsbach as captain, Rensselaer won two games, tied one, and lost two. The team was light in weight this year. The average being one hundred and thirty pounds.

In 1916, with Petey Meyers as coach and Abe Moore as captain, such teams were beat as East Chicago, Hammond, and Austin High of Chicago. Five games were won and two were lost this year.

In 1917, with Meyers as coach and Gourley as captain, two games were won, five lost, and two tied. Rensselaer and Kentland played the curtain raiser for the Purdue-Wabash game. Rensselaer was stage struck. Kentland won, 12-7.

In 1918, due to the fact that the schools were closed on account of the influenza, all of the football games scheduled, were cancelled.

In 1919, with Hadley as coach and Harold Halleck as captain, four

games were won and two lost. The Logansport game was the big one this year.

In 1920, with Bill Grow as captain and Hollis Leighly as coach, three games were won and three were lost. R. H. S.'s total number of points was 124 while our opponents' total number was 49.

In 1921, with Bill Wright as captain and Harrison and Petey as coaches, four games were won and four lost. Such teams as South Bend Emerson, and Logansport were played. Of course, the best of teams lose, sometimes, but nevertheless, this was a good showing considering the teams R. H. S. played

In 1922, with Max Pullins as captain and Harrison and Meyers as coaches, four games were lost and three were won. Such teams as Emerson, Hammond, and Elkhart were played.

In 1923, with "Butch" Halsema as captain and Meyers and Harrison as coaches, six games were won and two were lost. It was a very successful year.

Special notice should be taken of the following facts covering the twenty-five years of football in R. H. S. No man has been permanently injured. Woodworth and Hopkins have played longer than anyone else, they having played before the four-year limit was made. Kirk was captain for two years. We held State Championship for three years.

Of the few years that all-state men have been picked Rensselaer has had nine men receive these honors, namely: Hemphill, Hamilton, Choate, McCarthy, Groom, J. Babcock, P. Hopkins, W. Eigelsbach, and Gourley.

The men who have figured in athletics since leaving R. H. S. are. Simon Kenton, captain of South Dakota; Ray Hopkins, captain of Wabash; ————————, captain-elect of Butler; Elder, captain of Franklin; Rue Parcels, captain of an Independent Chicago team; Park Kelly, captain of Madison High when they were champions of country.

Walter English, Ed. Honan, Worthy McCarthy, Clarence Smith, De Vere Yeoman, Carl Eigelsbach and Jim Babcock played on freshmen teams in college.

Fred Hamilton played with North Dakota Aggies, Dobbins with Wabash, Blaine Gwin and Frank McCarthy with Indiana, Evory Mills with Purdue, Nowels with Hanover and Bill Eigelsbach with Notre Dame.

The season of 1914 was the best financial success of any years. This year for the first and only time in history, sweaters were awarded to the players by the High School.

Rensselaer is, as a Monticello paper described us some years ago. It is as follows: "Rensselaer has the most thoroughly saturated football team and city then any other in this part of the State. The papers tune with it, the citizens dream of it, the hash tastes of it, the men wear football stick pins and the girls wear football hat pins. All because the town has teams that down everything that comes their way."—so—

Hang up old Rensselaer's colors
Be sure you don't forget
For the dear old leather headed warriors
Have never been surpassed yet.

—V. K., '24.


R
H
S


14

Resume of 1923 Football Season

The Rensselaer High School football team made a flying start by winning the first game of the season. Otterbein, being new to the game, was subjected to a decisive defeat. Coach Meyers used twenty-six members of his squad in the conflict, and their showing was very encouraging to the spectators.

The Red and Black annexed a second victory by defeating Watseka. The first score of the game was registered during the first few minutes of play when Hansen plunged off-tackle for a touchdown. In the third period Reed dashed around end for the second touchdown. Ballinger recovered a fumble behind Watseka's goal line for the last points.

In the next game R. H. S. fell before Hammond Industrial High School. The first quarter of the game was hard fought, the ball being in Hammond territory the most of the time. In the second quarter Hammond scored a touchdown and in the last half two more were added.

Following the Hammond game the Red and Black suffered defeat at the hands of Elkhart. The Northerners gathered all of their scores in the initial period; after that they had to play real football to hold the upper hand.

The strong East Chicago team came down to our village expecting to win a football game, but went home disappointed. It was a hard game but R. H. S. was not in favor of another defeat so they fought hard. In the second quarter of the game Hammond sent the pigskin squarely between the goal posts, scoring the three points that won the game. This game evened matters with Hammond, as East Chicago defeated Hammond by a score of ——.

The next game was with our old rival Monticello. Due to the fact that the field was wet there were frequent fumbles, but otherwise the game was very good. Within five minutes after the game started Hudson crashed through left tackle for a touchdown. During the second quarter, after Hansen, Reed, Hudson, and Phegley had advanced the ball well into the enemy territory, Hudson plunged through the line for another touchdown. Later in the same period Monticello netted three points from a field goal. In the final session Monticello rallied and made another seven points, thus making the final score very close, bnt with R. H. S. ahead.

Jefferson High School was claiming the state championship until after they played Rensselaer. Almost everyone remembered the game with Jeff last year and consequently all were anxious to even up matters. During the first quarter of the game the ball was in local territory the most of the time, but in the second, the spirits of the Red and Black were revived and near the end of the quarter a touchdown was scored. In the last half R. H. S. scored four touchdowns while Jeff scored only one.

The pigskin warriors of Rensselaer High School ended the football season with a victory over an old rival; Kentland was the victim. The score indicates an easy game but in reality it was ahard fought battle. Hudson, Hansen, and Reed each made a touchdown during the first half. In the final period R. H. S. made another touchdown and a safety.

The members of the 1923 football squad, Coaches Meyers and Harrison, a few faculty members, and other guests were banqueted on November 26, at the Grammar Building, by the Senior Girls. Following the dinner everyone present was asked to give a short talk. After the toast program had been concluded, an election for the 1924 captain and assistant was held. Orval Hudson was elected captain and George Reed assistant captain.

The following members of the squad received major letters: Halsema, (Captain); Hudson, (Captain-elect); Reed, (Assistant Captain-elect); Swartzell, Hammond, Malone, Hansen, Sutherland, Wood, Black, Wild, Reeves, Phegley, Michael, Myers, Ward, Ballinger, Pennel, Leopold, Cornwell. Minor letters were awarded to Shafer, Waling and Washburn.

Resume of Basketball

In the opening game of the season R. H. S. was defeated by Crown Point by a score of 33-11. Following the Crown Point game the Red and Black defeated Monticello, 25-20. The game was close throughout, the first half ending 13-9, in Monticello's favor.

We lost the third game of the season to Pine Village, but evened up matters with Remington by defeating them by a score of 23-16. The next game netted another victory for R. H. S. Fair Oaks, 21; Rensselaer, 28.

After the Fair Oaks game we had vacation over the Holidays. Following vacation Monticello came over and took revenge by handing us the small end of the game which ended 21-15.

Pine Village again proved themselves our superior, 17-9. Crown Point also handed us the short end of the string. Rensselaer's faulty shooting proved to be their undoing when Valparaiso won a 30-23 victory.

After putting up a great game and leading part of the time Rensselaer was defeated by Wolcott with the score standing 27-23 when the final whistle blew. Remington defeated R. H. S. by one point in an overtime game.

Faltering in the last five minutes of play, the Red and Black quintet was again defeated by Brook. It was a very fast game, the first session ended 10-12 in Rensselaer's favor, but the final whistle told the story different; Brook, 28; R. H. S., 25. Following this game Lowell defeated us on their floor.

The strong Montmorenci five won two victories over the Red and Black basketeers but later in the season it was found that they were playing an ineligible man so the games were forfeited to Rensselaer.

The team, seeking revenge made three points in the last two minutes of play and succeeded in defeating Lowell. After getting started on the right foot once more the Red and Black warriors of R. H. S. defeated their old rivals, Reynolds, in a fast game. The score was 29-18.

After Capt. Hammond, Paulus, and Fleming were removed from the conflict, Wolcott was successful in defeating us at Wolcott in the final game of the season.

In the Sectional Tournament at Monticello R. H. S. went to the semi-finals, where Wolcott defeated them 32-17. Previous to this Rensselaer won over Idaville with a score of 43-14.

The men who will receive letters for their service are: Capt. Hammond, Capt.-elect Grant, Paulus, Fleming, Hudson, Collins, Michael, Malone, Reed and Hansen. Hammond, Paulus, Fleming and Hansen will be lost by graduation.


Winners.

Under the leadership of Captain Black, the Senior class of 1924 won the inter-class basketball championship of 1923-24. The Juniors were second, the Sophomores third, and the Freshmen last. The Seniors won 5 games and lost 2, while their opponents, the Juniors won 4 games and lost 3. The Senior class was rewarded with a large banner which may be seen in the High School Assembly room.

Track in 1923

In the opening track and field meet of the season, Donovan's superiority in the dashes and weight events gave them a snug victory over the Red and Black clad athletes of Rensselaer High School. The Illinoisans stepped out in front by a score of 70 to 54, and although Coach Meyer..' squad gathered many points in the field events, they were unable to overcome the early-acquired lead of the Suckers. The squad looked good even in defeat; the veterans of the team delivering in the fashion they were expected, and new members showing up surprisingly well.

The Rensselaer High School track team easily won the R. M. D. triangular track and field meet at Monticello, by winning seven firsts, one tie, and placing in each of the other events. Monticello copped three firsts and tied with R. H. S. in the 220-yard hurdles. Delphi proved weak, the best she could do was second in the high jump and third in the shot put. Rensselaer won the mile relay and was rewarded with a silver cup which became the permanent property of the school. The large cup was also retained by R. H. S. The Red and Black showed much improvement over their former performance with Donovan a week previous. The final score was: Rensselaer, 63; Monticello, 32; Delphi, 4.

The Harvey, Ill., track team nosed out the Rensselaer squad by a score of 52 to 42. The meet was not decided until the last event, in which the visitors made a grand slam, taking first, second and third places in the event. Before this event R. H. S. was trailing by one point. The Red and Black was weak in the dashes; Harvey took all three places in the 50 and 440-yard dashes and first and second in the 100.

Under the most unfavorable weather conditions Otterbein High School won the second annual district track and field meet held at Rensselaer with a total number of 37 3-4 points; Rensselaer pulled into second place with 27¼; the remainder of the points were divided as follow: Boswell, 12; Monticello, 9½; Kentland, 6; Brook, 3; Fowler, 1½; Oxford, 1. The track was a sea of mud and the footing of the infield was treacherous, preventing any record performance. Except at brief intervals rain fell throughout the afternoon. Under such conditions it was impossible to get any line upon the real ability of the participants. Otterbein won the half mile relay, while Rensselaer carried off honors in the mile. In this meet the following men qualified for the State meet: Somers, Hayes, Hansen, Warren, Hudson and Michael. Somers won third place in the mile in the State meet.

The following are the summaries of the R. M. D. and Sectional meets:

Sectional Meet

100-Yard Dash—L. Kiger, Otterbein, 1st; Burrett, Boswell, 2nd; Reed, Rensselaer, 3rd. Time, :11.

High Jump—Bowles, Otterbein, 1st; Cullen, Boswell, 2nd; Edmonds, Fowler, and LaPlante, Otterbein, tied for 3rd. Height, 5 ft., 6½ in.

Mile Run—Somers, Kensselaer, 1st; Ekstrom, Brook, 2nd; Greenan, Otterbein, 3rd. Time, 5:31.

440-Yard Dash—Hansen, Rensselaer, 1st; Lawson, Otterbein, 2nd; Franklin, Kentland, 3rd. Time, 62:2.

Shot Put—Bowles, Otterbein, 1st; Michael, Rensselaer, 2nd; Anthony, Otterbein, 3rd. Distance, 42 ft., 1 in.

120-Yard Hurdle—Reynolds, Monticello, 1st; Kiger, Otterbein, 2nd; Lawson, Otterbein, 3rd. Time, 18:04.

220-Yard Dash—Warren, Rensselaer, 1st; Burrett, Boswell, 2nd; Reed, Rensselaer, 3rd. Time, 25:02.

Pole Vault—Hudson, Rensselaer; Piper, Otterbein; Cottrell, and Lods, Monticello, tied for 1st. Height, 9 ft., 8 in.

880-Yard Dash—Hayes, Rensselaer, 1st; Holdcraft, Boswell, 2nd; Greenan, Otterbein, 3rd. Time, 2:48:02.

Broad Jump—Piper, Otterbein, 1st; Bowles, Otterbein, 2nd; Edmonds, Fowler, 3rd. Distance, 18 ft., 8 in.

220-Yard Hurdles—Franklin, Kentland, 1st; Kiger, Otterbein, 2nd; Crump, Oxford, 3rd. Time, 30 4-5.

Mile Relay—Hansen, Yeoman, Warren, Paulus, Rensselaer.

Half-Mile Relay—Otterbein.

R. W. D. Meet

100-Yard Dash—Mason, Reed, and Hansen. Time, :11.

220-Yard Dash—Mason, Warren, and Paulus. Time, :25.

440-Yard Dash—Yeoman, Hansen, and Turner. Time, 60 2-5.

Half Mile—Hayes, Pennel, and Brookshire. Time, 2:15.

Mile—Somers, Davisson, and Marburyer. Time, 5-36.

High Hurdles—Reynolds, Cottrel, and Michaels. Time, :20.

Low Hurdles—Reed and Robertson tied for first, Phegley.

High Jump—Warren, Julien, and Campbell. Height, 5.4.

Broad Jump—Paulus, Mason, and Vinson. Distance, 19.3.

Pole Vault—Paulus, Cottrell, and Hudson. Height, 10.9.

Shot Put—Michael, Campbell, and Sites. Distance, 40.3 3-4.

Girls' Athletics

On January 8, the girls of R. H. S. journeyed to the gymnasium to witness a kick-ball tournament between classes. By drawing numbers, the Seniors played the freshmen in the first game at 3:45, the Seniors winning. The next game was between the Juniors and Sophomores, the Juniors winning. Then, at 5:00 the winners of both games played. It resulted with the score of 15-14 in favor of Seniors. Thus, the Seniors won the tournament. The girls on the winning team were Julia Randle, Della Holder, Ellen Kresler, Virginia Ross, Maxine Martindale, Rachael Stuart, Mary Graham and Virginia Kresler.

At the end of the first semester, Miss Bostwick posted a paper, telling who were eligible to belong to the Girls' Athletic Association. Three hundred points are needed for entrance into it. All points must be received in one semester. Only thirty-three girls were eligible to blong to this coveted organization. The first thing a girl can win is an arm band. When she receives a much larger number of points, she is given a white slip-over sweater with a large R. on it. It is an honor to receive one of these and much time and work is required of a girl winning one. Come on girls, let's boost the G. A. A.!

Girls' Basketball Tournament

The first game played was between the Freshmen and Juniors, the score being 15-14, in an overtime game, in favor of the Freshmen. The next game on Wednesday was between the Juniors and Sophomores, the score being 14-10 in the Juniors' favor. On Thursday, the first game was between the Freshmen and Sophomores, the Sophomores winning. The second game was between the Freshmen and Juniors, the Juniors winning. On Friday, the first game was between the Sophomores and Juniors, the Juniors winning. The second game was between the Sophomores and Freshmen, the freshmen winning. This concluded the tournament with the Juniors on top.

On April the first, the Girls' Athletic Association banqueted the Junior B. B. team, the women faculty members and the referees to a picnic lunch in the gymnasium. A very enjoyable time was had by all there. Many games and stunts were performed. Ask Miss Brier if she ever finished her drawing lesson on that April Fool's night, some thought it might be a joke but I guess the real joke was on them.

One night the teachers wanted to play the Senior girls just to get in practice for a real game between them. The teachers have a good team but their hard labor tells on them the next day. Although, they didn't use crutches, canes or anything of that sort, that doesn't mean they didn't need them. Don't worry, we won't say anymore.

So far the Junior-Senior game has not been played but we're hoping, aren't we, Seniors?

Aesop's Fables—Seniors won.

Junior Kickball

Sophomore Kickball

Senior Kickball — Winner

Freshman Kickball

Sophomore Basket ball

Junior Basketball — Winner

Freshman Basketball


R·T·D
Jokes

Limericks

If the Limerick's cocktail you'd quaff,
Stir nonsense with wit, each a half,
Add a dash of good fun,
And then make a noise like a laugh.
—Wallace Rice.

There once was a set of Mah Jongg
Mr. Harrison owned it—not long
House took it away,
For Elizabeth to play,
This wandering set of Mah Jongg.

There was a young fellow named "Ike,"
Selling groceries was his great delight,
He would race cross the floor
Taking orders galore,
But his writing, oh, my, what a fright!

There is in our schoolroom a clock
Which ought to be put into "hock,"
It is not only slow,
It really won't go
Our dear old assembly room clock.

There are meters iambic
There are meters idiotic
There are meters of musical tone
But the meter that's sweeter, completer, and neater,
Is to meter by moonlight alone.

The principal so meek and so mild
Beamed alike on both teacher and child
Till the boys to a man
Tried to rush the paint can
Then the Clearwater surely was riled.

There was a young lady called "Pete"
In the assembly she had a fine seat
She talked to her neighbors
While doing them favors
Till the principal moved her seat!

A senior, G. Roth, Rensselaer
Was our faithful pianist each year
She took the state prize
By her mind's exercise
For her future we need ne'er to fear.

There once was a gay little rooky
Whose greatest delight was a cooky
So many he ate
Nate's stomach did ache
This gay little rooky called cooky.

We have a young gallant named May
Whose thought are all centered on play
Although he can paint
You should not let this taint
Your idea of our young Shorty May.

There once was a teacher named Stahl,
Who'd bombard us with verbs till we'd bawl.
She considered us pests
So she gave us stiff tests
That made perfect fools of us all.

Mr. Meyers both prim and pedantic
Has behaved in a manner most frantic
He leaned on the rail
In the teeth of the gale
And contributed to the Atlantic.

There is a foolish nut May
He won't eat corn, oats or hay
He wears always a cap
When he takes a nap
So his hair will be smooth if it may.

There was a young student named Ike,
When he talked, all his hearers took flight.
So loud did he chatter
He made quite a clatter
This talkative student named Ike.

There was a professor named Dean
Who never was known to be mean
His agreeable smile
Stretched full half a mile
This pleasant professor named Dean.

There was a young teacher named Meyers
Who had a great horror of fires
He turned in the alarm
Then dashed for his farm
This timid young teacher named Meyers.

There was a young teacher named House
Who made his chair squeak like a mouse,
He leaned back too far
The class roared Har! Har!
His act surely brought down the House.

First Chimney Sweep: Shall I go down the chimney or will you?
Second Ditto: Oh, soot yourself.

First Boy: Is Tim ill?
Second Boy: Well, he ain't exactly ill, but no stummick can stand thirteen pies. It's an unlucky number.

Peter Fletcher: I want the life of Julius Caesar.
Librarian: You're late. Brutus took it long ago.

"Bobby," said the teacher sternly, "do you know that you have broken the Eighth Commandment by stealing James' apples?"
"Well," explained Bobby, "I might just as well break the Eighth Commandment and have the apple as to break the Tenth and only covet it."

The new night watchman at the observatory was watching someone using the big telescope. Just then a star fell.
"Begorra," he said to himself, "that fella sure is a crack shot."

Two Irishmen meeting one day were discussing local news.
"Do you know Jim Skelly?" asked Pat.
"Faith," said Mike, "an' I do."
"Well," said Pat, "he has had his appendix taken away from him."
"Ye don't say so!" said Mike. "It serves him right. He should have had it in his wife's name."

Bald-headed Geert: Well, sonny what is it that amuses you?
Sonny: Nothing, only mother has put a brush and comb in your bed-room.

"Boss," said the gang man, "Murphy just ruined a whole keg of blasting powder, sor."
"Did he? Confourd him. Tell him to come here."
"I would, sor, but he was settin' on it, smokin', when he spoiled it."

By the way, sir, that steak you ordered—how would you like to have it?
Patient Customer: Very much, indeed.

David: How do you stand lying in bed so late in the morning?
Samuel: I don't stand lying in bed—I'm no contortionist.

Prof. Swindler: I forgot my umbrella this morning.
Mrs. S.: How did you happen to remember that you forgot it?
Prof. S.: Well, I raised my hand to shut it when it stopped raining.

"Oi hear they do be sindin' messages now wid out woirs er poles. Faith, 't's wonderful toimes we're livin' in, Dennis."

"It is, Moike. Shure, the way things is goin' we'll be able to travel without lavin' home wan av these days."

An Irishman in the artillery one day wanted to take the bails off a bucket so he decided to get astride a gun and hold a bucket over the muzzle of it. When the captain came around he asked where Mike was and when he would be back. Pat said, "I don't know where he is, but if he comes back as fast as he went away, he will be back yesterday."

Miss Allman: What two clauses does "and" connect in this sentence?

Jay Wood: I watched the smoke and flew slowly southward.

We have our mighty football yells
And songs that seem quite nifty,
But the universal college yell
Is, "Dad, wire me fifty."

"You know this Cream-O-Wheat nigger? He's gone into the movies."

Really?"

"Yeah, I've seen him in lots of cereal pictures.

If a lamb ganbols
And you grab a lamb by the leg
Would you be pinching
A gamboling joint?

Tommy had been playing truant from school and had spent a long beautiful day fishing. On his way back he met one of his young cronies, who accosted him with the usual question, "catch anything?"

At this, Tommy, in all consciousness of guilt, quickly responded: "Ain't been home yet."

An Old Maid's Prayer

Now I lay me on the springs
I pray right now for wedding rings,
And all a mighty he-male brings,
Oh, give me many "men-y" things.
A-man.

Bud—"I was talking to your girl yesterday."

Jim—"Are you sure you were doing the talking?"

Bud—"Yes."

Jim—"Then it wasn't my girl!"

Operetta Troupe